

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Sure Signs Of the Times

Air a-gittin' cool and coolah,
Frost a-comin' in de night,
Hicks'nuts an' wa'nuts fallin',
Possum keepin' out o' sight,
Ta'key struttin' in de ba'ny'd,
Nary step so proud ex his;
Keep on struttin', Mistah Ta'key,
Yo' do' know what time it is.

Cidah press commence a-squeakin',
Eatin' apples so'ed away,
Chillun awa'min, roun, lak ho'nets,
Huntin' sigs ermung de lay,
Mistah Ta'key keep on gobblin',
At de geese a flyin' sou!
Oomph! Dat bird do' know what's
comin';
Ef he did he'd shet his mouf.

Pumpkin gittin' good an' yallah
Mek me open up my eyes;
Seems lak it's a-lookin' at me,
Jes' a la'in dah sayin' "Pies,"
Ta'key gobbler gwine 'roun, blowin',
Gwine roun' gibbin' sass an' slack;
Keep on talkin', Mistah Ta'key,
You ain't seed no almanac.

Fa'mer walkin' th'o de ba'ny'd
Seen' how t'ings is comin' on;
Sees ef all de fowls is fatt'nin';
Good times comin's, sho's you bo'a.
Hyeahs dat ta'key gobbler braggin',
Den his face break in a smile;
Nebah min', you sassy rascal,
He's gwine nab you after w'ile.

Choppin' suet in de kitchen,
Stonin' raisins in de hall;
Beef a-coming 'f de mince meat,
Spices gruin', I smell 'em all.
Look hyeah, ta'key, stop dat gobblin';
You ain' lunoed de sense o' feah;
You ole fool, yo' nalk's in dangah,
Do' you know Thauragibbin's hyeah?
—*Laurence Dunbar.*

THE STORY OF GUN POWDER

To one part of charcoal of dog-wood, or poplar, add an equal amount of sulphur and six parts of saltpeter; mix thoroughly, add water enough to moisten and grind carefully between two smooth stones for two hours.

Seven hundred years ago an old monk, Friar Bacon, sat pouring over an oriental manuscript, until suddenly he came across a recipe of which the above is a free translation. He hastily copied it down, though he regarded it only as a great curiosity illustrating chemical compounds.

Little did he think what would be the result of his find in the dusty old manuscript; that this recipe would not only change customs, styles of architecture, methods of government, but it would change the destiny of nations and the map of the whole world.

Certainly at that time, in the thirteenth century, and for many centuries after, no scientific discovery was made which so materially affected the human race as this recipe for making gunpowder. From that day it was brains, human ingenuity, capacity to invent, to discover nature's secrets and harness her forces to the use of men that counted, rather than physical force.

Just who did discover how to mix the wonderful recipe nobody knows, but there are records of Chinese fireworks being displayed at festivals seven hundred years before Christ.

Undoubtedly Greek traders had traveled far into the east and had learned from the Chinese the art of making fire displays, for many of their religious ceremonies were enlivened by the rattle of firecrackers. But the Greeks never had the ingenuity to invent a gun, otherwise they might never have been conquered and enslaved by the Romans.

The Chinese did, however, invent something like a cannon in B.C. 618. According to the records, it was a long tube made of bamboo, and on it was inscribed, "I hurl death to the traitor and extermination to the rebel." The Chinese wall, too, which was built to keep out the Tartars, shows even today holes through which it could have been pierced for no other purpose than allowing cannons to be shot through them.

India was not far behind the Chinese. There is a story recorded in the old Sanskrit records, which gives account of the wars of the Egyptian Hercules in India.

The sages were being attacked in their stronghold. While the preparations for the siege were going on, they stood on their housetops and watched as though they were only unconcerned spectators. This so angered the enemy that they at once began an assault, whereupon the sages were suddenly awakened to life and "they repulsed it with whirlwinds and thunders, hurling

destruction on the invaders." This is probably the earliest historical account of an artillery battle.

By the thirteenth century, when Friar Bacon discovered in an old Arabic manuscript recipe for making powder, the Hindoos were fighting naval battles with cannons.

Even the "Wild men of Borneo" knew the use of cannon and gunpowder as soon as the Europeans, for in 1500 the Portuguese, in attacking the town of Borneo, found the town defended by sixty-two cannon mounted on the walls.

For some years no use was made in Europe of the recipe except for church festivals. The priests employed fireworks, just as the Chinese and Greeks did, for purposes of display, from which was originally derived our own Fourth of July celebration.

It was only when the Swiss alchemist discovered how to granulate powder in the making that it was possible to use it in driving missiles. In all the European countries hollow metal tubes appeared, which were filled with powder, and stones or iron balls were rammed down on top, the powder being set off through a hole at the other end.

The powder that won our freedom from Great Britain was carried in a horn by the soldier, who measured it out with a little tin measure, poured it down the muzzle of his musket, put in paper, dropped a lead bullet on top of the charge, then rammed wads of paper with his ramrod down on that to tighten it. It was the uncertain supply of powder that handicapped the forces under Washington more than any other cause. So difficult was it to get the necessary ingredients for the manufacture of the powder used by Washington's army, that all over the country people were requested to gather the saltpeter gathered on the damp walls of their cellars and turn it over to army headquarters.

The first powder mill in this country was erected almost on the old battlefield of Brandywine, shortly after the close of the revolution, and there it stands. It was from this mill that nearly all the powder in the war with England in 1812, was sent to Perry on Lake Erie, and with it he defeated the British fleet.

From the time of the earliest record until quite recently, only a few years ago, the manufacture of powder was kept pretty close to the recipe discovered by Friar Bacon, except that the proportions of the three ingredients may have varied a little from time to time. But though the process of mixing is simple enough, the mixing has been one of the most dangerous industries that men have ever been engaged in, and this danger has only been slightly reduced in recent years.

The three ingredients used to be taken to separate mills and each was reduced to a very fine dust by successive grinding. The actual danger began in the mixing houses, where the three were brought together. These mixing houses have always been relegated to lonely, isolated spots, as though they were pest houses where, if they blew up, as they often did, only the actual workers engaged in the work would be killed.

Here the charcoal is spread in a trough and the sulphur and saltpeter being sifted upon it, the mixture is stirred with the hands.

Being first dampened enough to give it the consistency of a thick mud, the mixture is next shoveled in between two millstones. So dangerous is this part of the process that in England a law was passed limiting each grinding to forty two pounds for the protection of the men engaged in the work.

All the bearings of the millstones are copper, to lessen the danger from friction. This grinding takes from one to six hours, according to the quality of the powder desired, but the standard powder requires about three hours. After being thoroughly pulverized and oaked by the moisture, the powder leaves the mill in small lumps called "mill cakes."

This is the product used for fire displays and firecrackers, but for explosive purposes the powder must be forced through small holes in a parchment sieve, making it into fine grains, according to the size of the grains, so is the explosive force of the powder. After that the dust is blown off and the grains are subject

ed to the gentle friction of a revolving cylinder. Out of these cylinders comes the finished product—*The Boy's Lantern.*

Definition of Military Terms.

The following is an explanation of army terms.

A corps is two or more divisions commanded by a major general.

A division is composed of two or more brigades also commanded by a major general. A brigade, commanded by a brigadier general, is composed of two or more regiments and independent companies or battalions.

A regiment of infantry consists of twelve line companies and three additional companies. It is commanded by a colonel with the following additional officers: One lieutenant colonel, three majors, 15 captains as company commanders, three of them also being members of the colonel's staff as adjutant, quartermaster and commissary; two lieutenants to each company, one lieutenant acting on each of the three majors' staffs.

A battalion is made up of four companies and is commanded by a major. A company of infantry is composed of about 150 men, divided into two platoons; platoons are divided in squads. A platoon is commanded by a lieutenant; two or more squads are commanded by a sergeant; a squad is commanded by a corporal and comprises seven men besides the corporal.

A company of cavalry is called a troop and a battalion of cavalry is called a squadron. A company of artillery is called a battery. It is divided into sections and there may be different numbers of guns, according to the kind of artillery. Three batteries of artillery make a battalion.

The word "company," "troop" or "battery" should not be used before the letter, as "Company B." It would be the same as to say "Street Jackson." The letter comes first, just as the numeral comes before the word regiment; "Second regiment; not 'regiment Second.'"

Troops are either federal (regular) or national guard. Every male citizen of the United States between the ages of 18 and 45 is a member of the militia. Never use the word when referring to organized bodies of troops.

There are no such things as "militia officials" or "army officials" in military parlance. They are national guard and army officers.

A skirmish, engagement, brush fight or encounter, is not a battle.

A battle is an engagement for the possession of a certain point, and is general in its character. Large bodies of troops are engaged—more than a brigade. Otherwise the fight is an engagement, a skirmish or an encounter.

Any irregular body of troops less than a company is called a detachment, unless it is a platoon or squad of a section of artillery. Never say "Lieut. Jones and a detachment of men" from such and such an organization. Say "a detachment from A company commanded by Lieut. Jones."

Ammunition is spoken of as rounds. Fifty rounds means 50 cartridges—50 shots. Never say muskets. There are not any. Artillerymen carry pistols and not revolvers.

Troops generally move in columns. The usual column is four men abreast, two ranks comprising a squad, with the corporal as the man on the left in the rear rank. They go into the firing line in "extended order"—sometimes referred to as a skirmish line. Troops are sent into battle or engagement as the firing line, the support and the reserve. The tactical unit in line of battle or engagement is the battalion.

A picket consists of several men—generally a squad. One of a picket is a sentinel or sentry. In front and on the flanks of all troops in camp are outposts—pickets. All troops doing guard duty, picket duty, outpost duty, etc., are commanded by the "officer of the day," so designated for a period of 24 hours, as are the troops on guard duty. Troops carry "ponchos"—rubber blankets. Not rain coats or rain caps. Mounted troops and drivers are equipped with "Slickers."

A bayonet is kept in a scabbard. A rifle or carbine is loaded with a clip. Fatigue duty refers to work

to be done about a camp. A camp is "policed" when it is cleaned up—rid of rubbish and the like. A cavalryman is called a trooper.

Troops are "mustered" into the service and out. Also they are "mustered" each month for the benefit of the paymaster, that he may know whether dead men are drawing pay.

The insignia of United States officers designating rank are as follows: Second Lieutenant—Brown braid on cuffs, gold-black hat braid, U. S. collar.

First lieutenant—One bar on shoulder, other insignia corresponding to second lieutenant.

Captain—Two bars on shoulder. Major—Gold leaf on shoulder.

Lieutenant Colonel—Silver leaf on the shoulder.

Brigadier General—One silver star on the shoulder.

Lieutenant General—Three silver stars on the shoulder.

General—Four silver stars on the shoulder. All grades wear brown braid on the cuffs, gold-black cord on hats, leather leggings, and U. S. on collar.

The insignia worn by different branches of the service are: Infantry—Two crossed rifles.

Calvary—Two crossed sabres.

Artillery—Two crossed cannons.

Medical—Mercury wand with entwined snakes.

The designing colors for each branch are: Infantry, blue; calvary, yellow; artillery, red; medical corps, maroon.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.*

OKLAHOMA.

The friends of Mr. Jolly Dwyer, of Akron, Ohio, formerly of Oklahoma City, will be interested in the news of his departure last week for California, to visit his sister, and where he expects to remain and quit the employment at the Good Year Tire & Rubber Co. in Akron.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Gordon, of Oklahoma City, gave a Halloween supper on the 30th. Yellow and black color motif appeared in the table decoration and looked swell. After the supper was served, games and stories held sway. Seated with the hostess were Mr. Frank J. Gordon, Miss Alma Ward, Miss Velma Northcutt, Miss M. Seltzer, Miss Goldie Abernathy, and Mr. Willie Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Allen, formerly of Keota, now of somewhere in Montana, are the happy parents of a new baby girl, and both the mother and baby are getting along nicely. Mr. and Mrs. Allen expect to visit in Oklahoma before long.

Mr. Alex Chaney, of McAlester, has been in Oklahoma City on business for several days, and paid a short visit to his friends. Mr. Chaney came down for the purpose of securing a license for his profession as undertaker in McAlester. After being examined by State Examiner Draper, he passed the examination and was given the practice in McAlester with a license as undertaker. Mr. Chaney is the first deaf-mute to hold this position in Oklahoma and the third in the United States.

Mrs. Carrie Reed, of Buffalo, and Mr. Losey, of Iowa, were united in holy matrimony a month ago.

Mrs. O. Mayfield, of Buffalo, has recently secured her second divorce from her husband. They have been separated for several months. This is their second divorce within a year. Mrs. Mayfield secured the possession of their son.

Mrs. F. J. Gordon, of Oklahoma City, is visiting in Orlando.

Miss Alma Ward, of Oklahoma City, was visited by several of her friends from the downtown district and enjoyed the fun at her home.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.

Miss Clara L. Steidemann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Week day social and literary meetings on first and third Fridays, at 8 P.M.

Other services and meetings by special appointment.

The deaf cordially invited.

Minister's address: 3606 Virginia Avenue.

AKRON, O.

Much has been said about the possibility of the deaf being admitted into the army. So far the War Department has turned a deaf ear to the petitions of the N. A. D., to establish a regiment of deaf men—or to take steps to train the deaf as a reserve force.

Goodyear is now drilling a body of about eighty deaf men. They are being put through the different steps, and in the words of the management, it is proposed to make this the best drilled company in the factory—experienced soldiers—men who won straps and medals in the Chinese Rebellion and the Spanish War. They are full of praise for the mutes' efforts. The system of signals in use at Fanwood is being patterned after. As the work progresses and the men become more proficient in going thru the various steps in unison, dreams are indulged in. Visions of a deaf company in France doing valorous deeds. Deaf men gathered in groups after a day's battle, talking in the dear old sign language in the light of the sunset's afterglow. In the meantime, the war progresses fiercely—the resources of the country are taxed. With the coming of Spring, men in vast numbers will be needed if Germany holds out. These deaf men will be ready to entrain after a brief course in the manoeuvres of war. The War Department may never be convinced of the advisability of accepting deaf men and making preparations to train some 20,000 able bodied mutes in the country who are eager to fight. Again the demonstration of this company at Goodyear with the influence of the management in securing them due recognition may pave the way—who knows?

FOOT BALL.

Mohawks, 23. Silents, 14.

November 11th spelt Waterloo for the Silents of Akron. On this day their victorious march was checked by the Mohawks, also of Akron, on Sieberling Field. Sprains and injuries received in the game with the Dover Blues, kept half of the regulars out of the game. The Mohawks team was built around a giant negro, whose ferocious plunging and tackling was the feature of the game. The first half ended with the score 23-0. The crippled Silents came back strong in the second half. Receiving the ball, they carried it within scoring distance time and again. Each time the powerful African smashed the play and kicked out of danger. The suspense was too much for the crippled regulars warming the bench. They could not sit by and watch their record shattered thus. Disregarding manager and friends, they threw themselves into the fray and the tide of battle turned at once. By some freak of destiny, the negro was lifted out of a tangle of arms and legs, and carried off the field. Five men had tackled him at once. The Silents scored before the quarter was up, and started the final period with vim. Another goal was soon chalked up—score 23-14. The Mohawks' line was a heavy one. Bandages gave way—old wounds opened. One by one the crippled veterans were assisted off the field. C. Allen, J. Allen, Newman, Payne, Martin. The latter was rushed away in an ambulance. The quarter dragged by without further scoring. All games for the following three weeks were cancelled that the injuries of the men might be properly cared for.

Mrs. Burt was sadly disappointed in the attendance at Sunday School, Sunday morning of November 18th. Had she gone down to Sieberling field, the reason would have been apparent. Some two hundred graceless young fellows were gathered to watch a freak game between two picked teams of inexperienced men—the Bull Dogs and Tom Cats. The feature of the game was the variety of apparel of the contestants. Hawk Weber and Art Rasmussen did the umpiring. The disputes and arguments they settled without bloodshed would fill a book. The way those Tom Cats and Bull Dogs went at one another, made the spectators gasp. The Bull Dogs finally tumbled the Tom Cats and won, 14 to 0.

Two weeks in advance, Goodyear issued orders that, before November 15th, every man on the payroll must be vaccinated. Those who could show that they had been vaccinated within the last two years were exempted. A number of sore arms have developed. When you touch a Goodyear man, slap him on the right shoulder, not the left, and avoid complications.

The Social given by the local Division of the N. A. S. D., on Saturday evening, November 17th, was a brilliant affair and largely attended. Games, dancing and refreshments, provided entertainment for all.

A new Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association has been organized in Akron. It has been christened the Goodyear Chapter of the Gallaudet Alumni Association. The following are the officers: A. D. Martin, President; Arthur Rasmussen, Vice President; Clifford Thompson, Treasurer; Foster Gilbert, Secretary. The first meeting was given over to the election of officers. This was followed by a general discussion of the lives and death of two dear friends of the deaf, Dr. Gallaudet and Dr. Draper. Suggestions were made as to the purposes of the organization and a brief outline of future doings made out. The meeting broke up with a lusty college yell led by Conner, in which all joined. This chapter is composed of young fellows and bids fair to be a live and interesting chapter.

One of the interesting sights that greets the stranger in Akron, is the number of Room For Rent cards on prominent and pretentious residences. One of the largest of these is a fine old mansion on East Market St. It is owned by an English Baron who tired of the money-mad rush of commerce in Akron and returned to England. The building is now known as the Leland apartment and is in charge of a shrewd Yankee Matron, who collects the rent in advance and patches the fine old woodwork with yellow pine and tennepenny nails. The drawing room on the first floor is occupied by five mutes. This is an impressive room. A monstrous fireplace, with a built-in China cabinet on either side, fills in one end of the room. The walls are covered with paintings of mountains, the Parthenon, ponds with lilies and swans, flowers and trees. The ceiling is studded with twenty three ornamental bulbs. This room is a large one. A large rug in front of the fireplace covers half of the room, which allows ample space for a dozen rockers, tables, etc. There are several other novel places of abode where other mutes live. One quartet is trying out light house-keeping in the attic above a garage with marked success. They have the whole floor to themselves, and can make all the noise they want to.

About sixty mates have been drafted and called before the exemption board. Some fine physical specimens were among the lot and the exemption board could not, but reflect that they would make good soliders.

Do your Christmas shopping early? The old, old slogan now greets one on every hand. Goodyear has already begun the enormous task of choosing a present for every employee in the factory. The problem was solved by giving each man the choice of a year's subscription to any one of five popular magazines or the equivalent in money. To those who find it a lonesome task to fill out a subscription blank, this opportunity is welcome. You just scratch off the magazine you want, add your name and address, and Goodyear does the rest.

H. S. C.

Diocese of Connecticut.

REV. G. H. HEPFLOM, Minister.

AUTUMN, 1917.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays of the month, at 3 P.M.

Bridgeport—St. John's Church, Park Avenue, second Sundays, at 8 P.M.

New Haven—Trinity Parish House, Temple Street, second Sundays, at 7 P.M.

Waterbury—St. John's Church, Parish House, third Sundays, at 7 P.M.

Pittsfield, Mass.—St. Stephen's Church, first Sunday of month, at 8:30 P.M.

Springfield, Mass.—Christ Church, first Sundays, at 7:30 P.M.

Address: Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

OMAHA

Charles Owen, only son of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Comp, has gone to Annapolis to attend a Prep. School with a view to enter the Naval Academy. Friends of this exemplary young man predict he'll pass the entrance examinations with flying colors and that he will yet be heard from.

It was a happy day for Mr. Frank A. Leitner when he was selected as delegate to the N. F. S. D. Convention, held in Omaha in 1915, by the Pittsburg Division, for then he met Miss Aimee Menard, who on November 15th last became his wife.

Mrs. Leitner is a charming woman, possessing an abundance of common sense, and all the good qualities that go to make a well balanced woman. Mr. Leitner is to be congratulated on having won her. Mrs. Leitner's many friends in Nebraska and elsewhere send her best wishes for a happy wedded life.

The following instances will show where the war is giving the deaf a chance to beat down public prejudice against them:

Mr. Tom Anderson, a Gallaudet graduate, has been appointed instructor of Manual Training in the Minden (Neb.) High School. He took the place of the instructor who was called to colors. Mr. Anderson is given assurance that in case his deafness does not interfere with his work he may keep his position as long as he gives satisfaction.

Joe Morehouse, who is connected with the Wausa (Neb.) paper, was offered a position on the *World-Herald* (Omaha) Editorial Staff. Joe must be making it lively, or such a big paper as the *World-Herald* would not have noticed this little country paper. Joe graduated in 1906 from the Nebraska School and was one year in Gallaudet College.

Miss Beth, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sowell, is attending the High School, and is like her dad, an earnest student.

At the recent State convention of the teachers in Omaha, Mr. Sowell hobnobbed with some of the State University professors, some of whom, by the way, are his teachers when he is attending the summer session at the University. J. W. says it gives him a grand glorious feeling to mingle with those high-brows.

Miss Edith Miles, niece of Dr. and Mrs. Dougherty, of Chicago, is supervisor of the manual girls at the Nebraska School this year.

Mrs. W. H. Robert was hostess to the T. L. L. Club Saturday afternoon, November 10th. Dull care was for the time being out of sight and out of mind. The refreshments which were served, were in strict accordance with the Hoover plan. Late in the afternoon Supt. H. W. Robert put in appearance, and in a way all his own, diffused good cheer.

James Macek, who is holding down a claim of 320 acres somewhere in Colorado, is home again, having secured a five months' leave of absence from the Government to be away for the purpose of replenishing his bank account. He has done his bit in raising foodstuff on his land during summer. The samples he brought certainly beat all creation.

Orin Thayer came up Saturday, the 10th, to attend the "Frat" meeting. He is back in Milford, husking corn for Joe Bender.

Rev. Dr. Hasenstab preached a very inspiring sermon at the Walnut Hill M. E. Church, Sunday afternoon, the 11th. He attended the C. E. Society, at the Nebraska School. He was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Steyer, on their farm over night. The Steyer's Ford made it possible for this busy man to go out of his way to visit them. This is Rev. Dr. Hasenstab's first visit to these parts in four years, and every one was delighted to see him again.

Scott Cuscaden went to Lincoln recently, to spend a week-end with his friend, Ed. Cody, on the farm.

Snakes bite like any animal and the forked "sting" is only the tongue.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 6, 1917.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done the weakest
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

THERE is quite a demand for workers in the Departments of the United States Government at Washington, D. C., and never has there been such favorable opportunity for the deaf to get positions therein. Of course they will have to pass the Civil Service Examinations in order to be eligible for appointment, and it would be worse than useless to apply directly to any particular department with the hope of getting consideration. Only those fitted by education should apply. A scramble for places, minus the essential of eligibility, would only injure the reputation of the deaf as a class.

We would suggest that deaf men or women who are anxious to be enrolled in the Government employ, write to Rev. Herbert C. Merrill, 318 Sixth Street, Washington, D. C., enclosing a stamped envelope for reply.

Mr. Merrill has had a long experience in Departments of the Government, and would be able to advise applicants as to the proper way to seek positions.

As a matter of common sense and ordinary caution, we would advise those who have steady employment to hold onto their jobs. The question of betterment of their positions should not be left to chance. They should know positively what the prospects are before they make a change.

BACK to his old love, the Arkansas Institution, goes Mr. Thomas P. Clarke, to succeed Mr. Isaac Gardner as Superintendent. Mr. Clarke, like his loved and lamented brother, Dr. Francis D. Clarke, is a broad-minded educator and is a firm believer in the Combined System. It was a loss to the State of Washington, when he severed his connection with the School for the Deaf at Vancouver, and we congratulate the authorities at the State School at Little Rock upon securing his valuable and experienced services.

THE deaf of Texas erected a granite monument in memory of Emily Lewis, with ceremony and addresses, on the 11th day of November. She died on the 25th of January, 1917, at the age of 73 years. An inscription on one side of the monument reads:—

"Erected by the deaf of Texas, relatives and friends. First girl pupil of the Texas School for the Deaf, 1856. Fifty years teacher of the deaf of Texas. Her Christian character inspired thousands of the deaf in Texas to higher ideals and life."

A Handy Signal

Visitor—So this is the deaf and dumb ward! How do you call people to dinner? I suppose you don't ring a bell. Superintendent—No; we have a man who walks through the ward wringing his hands.—Boston Transcript.

CHICAGO.

News items for this column should be sent to Jesse A. Waterman, 1629 Lawrence Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

The third annual charity ball given under the auspices of the Chicago Chapter of the I. A. D., Thanksgiving Eve, is now a matter of history. Eventual Chairman Alfred I. Liebenstein heaved a sigh of relief when the strenuous ordeal of marshalling an array of committees came to an end. When asked his opinion of the JOURNAL as an advertising medium, he complimented this newspaper for its "continued hammering" and its facilities for giving accurate facts. Mr. "Lieb" has omitted passing the cigars as a proper reward for a task well done.

Colonial Hall, the scene of the dance, was an ideal place, being located in the heart of the loop district, and offered easy access to those living in all directions of the city. Everybody was there except several big guns, whose dignity or exalted notions are greater than their financial resources, and if they were present they might be useful in swelling the attendance. There was still room for an extra delegation of hearing people, and judging by the poor music furnished by the orchestra, they must have had advance information of a scarcity of music lovers. The ticket taker, Ben Frank, said 325 people either "elevated" or walked up to the fourth floor, and figured at the rate of 25 cents per person, coupled by donations, wardrobe fees and fruit-punch sales, the Home fund must be richer by several hundred dollars.

Although there were no "aged and infirm" deaf among the lot at the ball, the warning issued by the devoted promoters of the proposed home evidently had a telling effect on many, who had a feeling that failure to spare a quarter now may mean no "quarters" available in the future home.

The program of dances was elaborately arranged, and "Paddy the Printer" is suspected of contributing to the art of typography. There were fourteen dances, alternating with waltz and two step—here and there special phrases such as "Blue Bird," "Poor Butterfly," "Sailing Down the Henry Clay," etc., were sandwiched between the dances. Why they were injected is a mystery. Under "One Step," presumably reserved for the one-legged dancers, we find one line that appeared to make a great hit with a few patrons of the Kentucky emporium—"I May Be Gone for a Long, Long Time." The late ones who arrived around twelve found the musicians had departed, leaving a long, long hour begging. The time was consumed in raiding the wardrobes—others lingered to snatch up dates for the morrow, and still others retreated to the Pheasant Inn, one of Chicago's elite chop suey parlors.

Those on the arrangement committee under Chairman Liebenstein were: E. M. Rowse, D. J. Padrowsky, Bennie Jacobsen, D. F. Frank and Chas. Boss. These gentlemen arranged everything to perfection except the "eats." The reception committee might have been an enormous success were Anthony J. Novotny present. H. J. Kraft was another missing link. This left Edward Toomey, a plump gentleman, to receive the guests; but his duties consisted chiefly in receiving cigars.

The floor committee was in charge of E. M. Rowse, E. W. Craig and Herbert Gunner. The floor was overwhelmingly solid with humanity, which explained why Mr. Rowse did not begin actual duties until after eleven. Messrs. Craig and Gunner devoted much time distributing programs and clearing the decks for the dancers. They admitted having a gigantic task in keeping the wall flowers banked along the walls.

Somebody, presumably the interested party himself, sent me a copy of the Miami Daily Star. In scanning its columns I came across the following item which will be of interest to Chicago readers. The paper boasted of Florida as a great magnet to which the deaf folks are drawn:

"That Miami (Fla.) is the Magic City has been proved by the removal of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Kessler of Chicago. Mr. Kessler is an experienced painter and as building operations continue in Miami through the year, he will find enough work to keep his pocket-book inflated every day. Miami is to be congratulated upon acquiring such a citizenship and Florida such a boasting member of the Florida Association of the Deaf."

A "feeler" will be sent to Charles about enrolling as an active member of the JOURNAL. This is just a reminder.

H. J. Gott, president and general manager of the Gott Sales Company, handed me a card announcing that he is sole sales agent of ice-men's shoulder and kidney protector. Mr. Gott was an ice-man many years ago and ought to know the woes of an ice-man. He has a big family of a wife and five children; all comfortably nestled in an apartment on Prairie Avenue.

The report given me recently to the effect that the total proceeds

raked in by the Ephpheta mission through a successful three-day bazaar was \$2,300 was an error, and should have been \$1,900. It was Miss Clara Boerste who was the dominating factor that made the affair a success. Miss Christina Heinz was one of the active workers, instead of chairman as originally reported. This was an honest mistake due to the source, and I wish it known that rectifying mistakes is a pleasure. Enthusiastic parties are urged to furnish correct data to insure justice.

Andrew Huls, a product of the McCown oral school, and who made a persistent endeavor to learn the sign language among the patrons at the All Angels' Parish House, died last Tuesday from pneumonia, followed by a stroke of paralysis. He was twenty years old, and because of his good natured disposition made many friends. He was buried the next day, Wednesday.

The Silent Athletic Club suffered a second crushing defeat in a game of football at Arlington Heights last Sunday, by a distressing score of 19 to 6. The SAC's were outweighed, but not outgeneraled, the opposing team averaged about 20 pounds to a man. The silent boys attributed part of the defeat to the absence of their star fullback, Zieweg, but no one will deny that the boys put up a game fight in the face of such discouraging odds. On Thanksgiving the SAC team went to Valparaiso, Ind., where they will tackle a stronger eleven than on the two previous occasions. This was the last game of the year, and up to this minute I have not received the hopeful news.

The Catholic deaf gave a "Hard Times" party last Thanksgiving night, and we wonder if many believe in hard times after partaking of a bountiful turkey dinner. Since a small admission free was charged, we may be lenient as they want to swell their proposed club house fund.

Dr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Dougherty have word from their daughter, Miss Julia, now teaching at the Fulton, Mo., School, saying she expects to be home for the Christmas holidays. The daughter dotes on "there is nothing like home."

Those who did not consider it worth the trouble to get up a turkey dinner, where the amount of work involved such preparing, roasting, etc., is too great, took advantage of a generous spread at the All Angels' Parish. Thirty-nine hungry people rendered great assistance in consuming three fine Vermont roast turkeys—and each paid seventy-five cents per cover. It was worth every cent, those who attended said, because of the extra helpings not readily available in the ordinary, unhome-like restaurants. Many who stayed throughout the afternoon were alarmed lest they might go home without finding anything eatable in the pantry. They suggested to the Rev. Flick an idea to dispose of the "leavings" of the day's feast. Accordingly a "buffet luncheon" was opened after six o'clock, until there was not a single crumb, apple, or drop of cider left, thus conforming with the government's appeal for conservation of food.

The attendance in the evening was large, so that the crowd was divided on the two floors to insure elbow room. The Misses Paul and Schuman, gave an exhibition of the fox-trot in the upper room, which served as one of the chief amusements of the evening. There were other forms of games, but none made such a hit as the exhibition.

Ralph Decker, of East Chicago, Ind., and Wm. Wiggers of Hammond, Ind., were two out-of-town guests who availed themselves of the home fund dance and the turkey dinner in the Parish dining room.

The Woman's Guild deserves unstinted credit for the elaborate manner in which the Thanksgiving menu was prepared and executed. Miss Anna Bausch, of Delavan, Wis., is in Chicago spending the week as guest of friends. She attended the home fund charity ball.

Fred Young and George petromil seem to have the moving habit. They have packed bag and baggage for the fourth time within a year and are now located somewhere on Olcott Avenue.

Florin Cley is back among his Chicago friends, after spending a long, long vacation in the Wisconsin woods. If any one dares say anything about his taking a regular lake tip in this zero weather, he will get furious.

There were twenty-five "rooters" in the party that accompanied the Silent Athletic Club's eleven to Valparaiso, Indiana, Thanksgiving Day. Up to this minute none of the boys notified me of the result. Our readers may have to remain in suspense until next week for the score.

Leslie Larson, just elected financial secretary of the Pas-a-Pas Club, has bagged three new applications for the club. Their names have not been revealed until after the election of new members.

Miss Nora Gorman and Paul Martin were quietly married at eight o'clock Thanksgiving morning, in the chapel of the Ephpheta Mission, by Rev. Fr. Mahan. Miss Gorman was a graduate of the Ephpheta School, and Mr. Martin bail-

ed from St. Paul, Minn. He is a printer by trade.

Miss Beatrice Bemis, of Delavan, Wis., is unable to resist the lure of Chicago's happy, care free deaf folks, and consequently is spending this week as guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boss.

Miss Marine De Jay, of Peoria, Ill., spent a solid week in Chicago. She was alternately the guest of Miss Ruth Robb, Mrs. J. A. Waterman and Miss Stella Friedman. She had a taste of Chicago's great ice skating arena; chop suey cafes, home fund charity ball, and a Thanksgiving dinner in one of the down-town's most exclusive cafe and otherwise royally entertained by a young gentleman, whose name I am respectfully asked to withhold for the present.

Hebert Gunner, who made a flying trip to Indianapolis last week to pay his brother, now a major lieutenant, a visit, was unable to see Prof. Albert Berg. Mr. Gunner's family of brothers are undiluted patriots, two of them having secured rapid promotions.

HARTFORD.

Several of our Hartford deaf people, like the deaf in other communities, have near relatives in the new great American Armies. Mrs. E. C. Luther, nee Harriett Lucas, has an only brother at camp Devens, Ayre, Mass. Walter C. Rockwell has an only brother in the Army and would go himself if he could get a chance, and certainly Walter would give a good account of himself, as he is a man of exceptional physical and mental ability. Felix Bonvouloir has two brothers in the Army already in France, we understand, and this young deaf man would go in a minute if he had a chance.

The fact of the matter is that there are a large number of physically strong and otherwise capable deaf young men in our great country, without family ties, who as skilled carpenters, stretcher-bearers, porters, quartermasters, store workers, etc., would do splendid service in our armies in France or anywhere else they may be needed. Perhaps if this war lasts long enough—General Leonard Wood in an address in Kansas recently says the war will last from three to seven years longer—some of our able-bodied deaf young men may get their chance for high and noble service for freedom and for humanity. In such times as these some of us realize very keenly the tremendous handicap that deafness is in the greater services of humanity and civilization.

Ex-President Roosevelt came to Hartford at the invitation of the Governor of this State on Friday evening, November 2d, and gave a lecture on War and Patriotism, in the State Armory before a tremendous crowd of 15,000 people.

We had a terrible time getting in as the big armory has only four rather small entrances and the crowd all wanted to get in at once. We were thumped and shoved and mauled generally. One can stand up to a man in this sort of jam, and give and take. But what in the name of reason can a man do in a crowd of wrathful women, who push and glare at one, and make saucy remarks, too, one strongly suspects. One can't possibly hit a woman. No. He must take it all. Well, everything ends in this world some time, and so we finally got into that huge hall and fairly near the speaker's stand which had a big sounding board over it like a sort of wing. It was intensely interesting to watch the face, gestures and action of this astounding Super-American, Ex-President Roosevelt. We could not read his lips, because of the distance, the poor light, and his rapid utterance. But the high intelligence, the indomitable courage and the splendid American fighting spirit of the man, blazed out plainly enough. To watch him and the vast audience he swayed that night, was well worth all buffetings of getting into the hall. We will match Ex-President Theodore Roosevelt in brains, personal achievements, and clean, fearless fighting spirit, with any man the German Empire has ever produced.

The Question Box.

Q.—A reader of the Silent Worker: What is a pioneer?

Ans.—To prepare the way for; take the lead in; be a pioneer. One who goes before to remove obstacles and prepare the way for others; one of the first explorers of a country; a soldier whose duty it is to march in advance, clearing away obstructions, mending roads, etc.

KING SOLOMON.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moynan, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin Street.
Rev. J. A. Brandick, Assistant, 1002 W. Franklin Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P. M. Sunday School at 2:30 P. M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The Jollity Club delivered a very creditable performance of "As You Like It," on Wednesday evening, November 27th. Much skill was shown in the costuming of the characters. The principal actresses were Misses Kan, '19, as Rosalind; Pearson, '18, as Celia; Lewis, '21, as Orlando; Sndt, '18, as the exiled Duke; Watts, '19 as Jacques; and Tredwell, '18, as Touchstone. Miss Conover, '18, being president of the Club, ruled the rehearsals with a high hand, and Miss Weseen, '18, did the stage arrangements and the rest of the ordering about.

Thanksgiving vacation began Wednesday noon and ended Sunday midnight.

Turkey has not suffered much in these war-times. We had the noble bird as usual for our dinner on Thanksgiving Day.

Dr. Ely delivered the Thanksgiving sermon at nine in the morning.

After that, there was the Rats Freshies football game. The Rats had on their team (Deer, Coats, McMullan, Shawl, and Sanders), all of the 'Varsity; and to strengthen themselves against this battery, the Freshmen had to call in the aid of Wilson, Billigmeier and Davies, of the Sophomore class. After an almost equal struggle back and forth the length of the gridiron, and after Sanders had his nose broken and Billigmeier had his knee smashed in addition to a few more injuries, the game came to an end with 7 points for the Fresh-Sops and 6 points for the Rats.

Next came the Thanksgiving Social—Thursday evening. Everybody had a good time—i. e., everybody, who went. The usual number of slackers there were, who went to the movies instead.

Friday evening, a basket-ball game was played between "The Tooth picks," led by Prof. Hughes, and "The Broom-sticks," captained by Willman, '18. Height and weight told, for the Broom sticks won. (Never mind the score.) This is the second scrub game imposed upon us by Ted Hughes: the first occurred two weeks ago, and Hetty, '19, it was who figured most conspicuously in the defeat. (Valiant, '20, who was Hetty's right hand man on that occasion, claims he prevented it becoming an annihilation instead of a defeat.)

Friday evening, after above-mentioned game, there was doings in Room 24. The members of the Kappa Gamma fled in with a look of hunger, and fled out without same. Braddock, '18, fled out last of all, with a face reminding one of a benevolent philanthropist.

Saturday evening, Peard, '19, started a small riot on the second floor by importing into his room a hunk of limburger cheese, which several of us vainly tried to smother between pieces of Takhoma Biscuit.

Our football schedule ended with the most hard-fought and spectacular game of the season—the game against Virginia Military Institute. We gained three points in the first half through a place-kick by Shawl, P. C., but the final score was 19 to 3 to our disadvantage.

It will readily be seen that our football achievements are not as small as at first seemed. For the seven games we played, we have a total of 95 points against 67 for our opponents. Heupel, '18, Wilson, '20, and Deer, P. C., played through all seven games, getting a percentage of 1,000 each. The other players with high percentages are the following:

Ferguson, '19 982
Osborne, '19 946
Willman, '18 (Capt.)... 929
Shawl, P. C. 750
Sanders, P. C. 734

Touchdowns during the season: Willman, 4; Deer, 2; Wilson, 2; McMullan, P. C., 2; Dohrmann, '19; Houze, '21. Goals from touchdowns: Willman, 2; Deer, 4.

Osborne, '19, was elected captain of next year's Varsity team—elected by the players on their return by the railroad train from the V. M. I. game.

The "typewriter fund," pooled from the treasures of the men's clubs and associations, has purchased a factory rebuilt Smith typewriter, which is in the hands of Gibson, '18, for safe-keeping. It will be used for official business.

A certain "Shawyn" in one of the columns of the JOURNAL, gives the following "Advice to Gallaudet students: get an Owl; get wise." Can he by any chance allude to the members of the O. W. L. S.? If so, then we might inform Mr. Shawyn that when a Co-ed becomes an Owl, she usually gets wise, and thereafter it is all up with us mere men.

For a complete account of our foot-ball activities from the beginning of the season, read the *Buff and Blue*, Athletics column.

The members of the G. C. A. A. voted to have a picture taken of this year's Varsity team—to be framed and hung in the Reading Room.

Rozbort, Special, is still in bed with blood-poisoning in the leg, caused by a wound from the cleat of a football shoe. The accident

occurred more than a month ago, in a practice game.

Moore, Post graduate, is being named coach for the basket ball season, after his successful handling of the football team.

The "Football Dance" comes off on Friday, December 7th.

OHIO.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

November 24, 1917—An organization of Social Workers of Columbus gathered at the School yesterday evening. For their entertainment the Superintendent had the Boy Scouts give an exhibition of drills. Several parts of last June's pageant in which the girls gave dances with piano and violin accompaniments, and the Star Spangled Banner was pantomimed by three of the girls, Luna Sattler, Florence Nesbitt, and Gladys Sampson. Preceding these exercises the members of the Association were conducted through the study rooms while the pupils were reading, then came an appetizing dinner, after which the President of the organization spoke of work and introduced a Mr. Weir, of Cincinnati, who gave an address on Social Work and especially that pertaining to the Army encampments. The president expressed his appreciation of the exercises given during the evening which, speaking for the members, they had greatly enjoyed and were a revelation to them of the school's work. The floor was then cleared and those who desired tripped the "light fantastic." Miss May Greener interpreted the speaking to the deaf present. Some of the teachers attended the exercises.

The impostor policeman of this district will have to get busy and catch a certain fellow who is following the old game. Recently he showed up over at Grandview, peddling a cheap perfume, and asked people to buy of him because he was deaf. At one place he knocked on the door and when answered he showed his card. The lady spoke to him, but he signed that he could not hear. On informing him that she did not desire any of his wares, he answered by squirting a lot of tobacco spit on her door and left straightway. Several days after the lady met her neighbor and related the incident. She was informed that the fellow was not a deaf man, but a simon pure impostor, and that the deaf do not go around begging, nor acting in such low manners. The man, the lady said, was 16 or 17 years old, judging by appearances. He will no doubt show up at other small towns.

Mr. Chester Huffman has become a benedict. The initiation taking place, Saturday morning, the 18th, in Louisville, Ky., at the home of the bride's parents. Rev. Mr. Wright, Rector of Christ Church Cathedral. Excepting the parents of the bride and several near friends, no others witnessed the affair. The bride, Miss Elizabeth D. Wyble, is a graduate of the Kentucky School, class of 1915. She was in Columbus last summer, guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. Wheeler, and those who met her found her a bright and cheery personage. Mr. Huffman is a graduate of the Ohio School and has been employed in a Washington, C. H., newspaper office for a number of years. They will make their home in this place, and with their numerous friends we join in wishing the young couple a happy and prosperous matrimonial voyage.

Prof. George M. McClure of the Kentucky School came over the river Saturday and regaled the deaf there with a lecture in the evening, and on Sunday afternoon in the Methodist Church, where Rev. Read holds services for the deaf, spoke on matters of right living.

Mr. Collins Sawhill reached Cincinnati Wednesday noon, intending to visit several friends, but his old enemy rheumatism got the better of him, so he concluded to go on to Birmingham, Ala., next day.

Mr. A. H. Schory, with the same boys he had the week previous, went up to the Home Saturday and did a good day's work felling trees, to the number of 175 averaging 12 inches in diameter, and cutting them up into wagon lengths. The wood was given by a farmer nearby, and the Home can have the rest of the tract by cutting the trees down and hauling the wood away. The Home was fortunate to get a supply of coal last week (50 tons) and a like amount this week. This was obtained through the efforts of Mr. Albert Schory, son of A. H. Schory.

George Kinkel, a resident of the Home, was down yesterday, and he brought the news that a 190-pound porker had been slaughtered the day previous.

Mr. Harrison Grigsby returned to the Home Sunday last, having been visiting in the city for several weeks.

Lytle Rhamy, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Rhamy, of Dayton, is chief wireless operator on the torpedo boat U. S. Jowett. He has been home on a seven-day furlough. He enlisted in the navy before the country went to war against Germany.

The issue of November 10th of the

Wing-foot Clan has a cut of the Goodyear Silent Foot-ball team. The last game it played went against them 23—14. Mr. Martin has been laid up for some time on account of injuries received in a game.

Information was received here that six or seven of the Gallaudet boys in Akron will attend the Gallaudet Day exercises, December 8th, here.

Dec. 1, 1917.—The Confederate Women's Clubs were at the School Tuesday. Part of the members were in attendance at the chapel service and witnessed the pupils march in and out under the music of drums, piano and violins; saw how devotional service was rendered and the lecture by the teacher in charge; all of which interested them greatly.

In the afternoon, the members of the Confederacy, six hundred or more, met in the School Building from 2 to 3 o'clock and under guidance of teachers were conducted through the class rooms, thence to the chapel, where the following program was carried out: Nearer, My God, to Thee, Star Spangled Banner, Address by Superintendent Jones, Song by Mrs. Long.

Lunch was served in the School building, after which the members desiring indulged in dancing in the Gymnasium until 4:30.

Murky skies with normal temperature were the order of Thanksgiving Day here. After the usual chapel service the boys indulged in a foot-ball game made up of two teams from the Athletic Club in which honors were about even.

At dinner time, Superintendent Jones expressed his regret to the children that on this occasion he was unable to allow them to feast on the customary *piece de resistance*, turkey, and it was the first time since he became Superintendent of the School twenty-two years ago that the omission occurred.

In place of turkey they were given fried chicken which they relished even more than the national bird, so they say, and hence the change proved acceptable. In private homes too, chicken was the main part of the feast, for at 40 cents a pound the turk proved a back number.

In the afternoon the children had their usual holiday social in the recreation halls and in the evening were given an entertainment in the chapel under the title:

A CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.

Mr. Buras, a rich man.... Harry D. Stottler
His wife..... Anna King
His daughter..... Gladys Sampson
Robbers..... W. Shires and C. Stottler
Detective..... Leon Moreland
Owner of Factory..... Lewis LaFontaine

Deputy Sheriff..... William Herttua
Judge..... Clifford Moore

Draftsman..... Marie McConnell
Clerk..... Chester Sampson
Policeman..... Mr. Odebrecht Miss Dennis,
Miss Hoefler.

Stage Hands—Okley Lee, Leifoy Schwartz,
Howard Liggett.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Stottler, of Cleveland, were visiting their sons at the school on Thanksgiving Day. Their arrival was a surprise to the boys.

Mrs. Libbie Stocker, of Cleveland, also is here visiting her daughter, a pupil of the school. She will remain until Monday, meanwhile call upon old friends.

Mrs. Frank Stokes, of Springfield, has been in the city several days with friends.

Mr. W. J. Suddath has changed his residence for a better one with modern conveniences. His address now is 4911 Hokyoke Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio. He is employed in a marble company. His brother and wife recently came from Denver, Colorado, and are living with him.

Latest reports from Collins Sawhill say he arrived in Birmingham, Alabama, without mishap, that his daughter met him at the train, and that he was preparing to see the town the next day and find some of the deaf of it, several of whom he knows, having met them in Pittsburgh.

A call at the Ohlenmacher home last evening found him getting around with the aid of crutches. The injured limb is still in bad condition, as he cannot use it without suffering great pain. It will be several weeks yet before he can walk on it. Meanwhile, housed in as he is, is getting irksome to him, and he longs to be out-doors and back to work.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Charles, with their children, ate Thanksgiving dinner at the Home, Mr. Charles holding a service for the residents previous to the feast.

Mr. Schory, Lay-Reader, conducted the service at Trinity Chapel Sunday, while Rev. Charles was absent in Springfield and Dayton, preaching to the deaf there.

A. B. G.

A VICIOUS RUMOR.

"Among the many absurd and vicious rumors put into circulation these days, probably through pro-German influences, is one that the United States proposes to confiscate money on deposit in banks. The absurdity of the statement is obvious on its face. These rumors are wholly without foundation and probably circulated for an evil purpose. The Government has no power to confiscate the money of depositors in banks."—From statement of Secretary McAdoo.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

Corrigan Hall, at 157th Street and Broadway, presented an animated scene on the evening of Wednesday, November 28th, when about two hundred made merry at the Third Annual Reception and Ball of New York Council, No. 2, Knights of De l'Epee.

The arrangement Committee, headed by Eugene M. Lynch, with aids, Messrs. John Kiefer, Louis Ryhold, John Perna, and Harold W. Skidmore, scored a big success, selected the right kind of hall, and attracted many nice people to the affair.

Dancing to good music was the main feature of the evening, and a very orderly and enjoyable affair was the result, and is sure to bring in a great deal larger attendance at the next annual ball of the Council.

During the evening the Newark Council of the Knights of De l'Epee presented a flag to New York Council for the largest representation at the Newark affair on Saturday, November 17th.

The winners of prizes were:—

Keith W. Morris, a Brownie camera.

E. O. Carroll, of Westchester, a cash prize of five dollars.

P. J. Kennedy, of Syracuse, a cash prize of four dollars.

John Crowley, a cash prize of three dollars.

Walter Rooney, a cash prize of two dollars.

Louis Campalino, a cash prize of one dollar.

In a corner of the room was a refreshment booth that was well patronized. Only soft drinks were sold.

The ball was given to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the birth of Abbe Charles Michel De l'Epee.

The officers of the New York Council, No. 2, Knights of De l'Epee are: John M. O'Donnell, Grand Knight; James F. Constantine, Deputy Grand Knight; Thomas J. Grogan, Secretary; Peter F. Redington, Treasurer; Thomas J. Gillen, Lecturer; Frank Hayden, Warden; Augustine Bernhardt, Guide.

The first Mask Ball under the auspices of the Sisterhood of the Hebrew Deaf, held at the Commercial Center, 40 West 115th Street, last Wednesday evening, was a brilliant success.

The gymnasium floor was decorated with bunting, lanterns and colored crepe paper, etc., and it looked like a grand ball room. The costumes were both beautiful and comical, and it was hard for the judges to decide who proved the best for the first prize.

Four cash prizes were awarded to the winners: Miss Sarah Puslin won first prize, five dollars; Mr. Carley, second prize, four dollars; Miss Selma Frankenthaler, third prize, three dollars; and Miss Bella Puslin, fourth prize, two dollars.

Before the grand march, dancing was indulged in with the piano in full motion, from 9 P.M. to 1:30 A.M. Refreshments, consisting of brick ice cream and cake, were served. Many asked that this affair be repeated in the near future, after they looked at their clothes which contained a lot of paper confetti, thrown at them by the masqueraders. They really had a fine time.

On Sunday, November 18th, a party was tendered to Messrs. O'Shea, McGinnis and Broderick, from Philadelphia, Pa., at the home of Joseph Gregorowicz, Jamaica, L. I. A bounteous supper was served and games of all sorts, and sleight-of-hand, were played, at which the Philadelphia boys fell victims at the wily tricks of the New York lads. Nevertheless it was enjoyed immensely by all present. Drinks and cigars were passed around the circle, in what seemed to be an endless chain, until they started for home. Messrs. O'Shea, McGinnis and Broderick are popular members of the Philadelphia Council of the Knights of De l'Epee. They departed with the tricks of which they were victims tucked away, and intend to put them on the folks back home. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Geo. N. Donovan, and Marjorie Donovan, Dorothy Norbitt, Mrs. Gregorowicz, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. F. Constantin and son James, Jr., Frank Arthur and Albert Arthur.

Among the patriotic things in common with the rest of the country, the Deaf-Mutes' Union League at a recent meeting resolved that in the year of 1918 providing the war lasts, half of the profit of every entertainment it gives will be tendered to the American Red Cross Society; also that the annual banquet on the anniversary day of January Third of its founding thirty two years ago be cancelled to aid conservation of food; also that applicants for membership must be American citizens; the purchase of \$1100 bonds of both

LOS ANGELES.

Thursday, November 15th, 1917, will live long in the memory of Mrs. Alice Andrews; so many things happened on that day that she could not forget it if she tried. To begin with, we will take you into our confidence to the extent of whispering that it was her —th birthday; yes, you read that correctly—she was twenty-nine years young.

As we said once before, Mrs. Andrews is known as the "mother" of the local deaf, and consequently thinks more of others than she does of herself, so it was not to be wondered at that she failed to "smell a rat" when four of her friends dropped in during the afternoon, and learning (so she thought) that it was her natal day, suggested that they blow her to a treat downtown. Every one thought that would be quite a lark, so they hopped on a car and made a bee-line for their favorite movie, after which they all had supper together.

The villainous conspirators were Misses Chenoweth, Young and Neil and Mrs. Waddell, and so well did their plans carry, that as they left the restaurant ostensibly to start for home, they met the Sonneborns in their big National touring car. An invitation to be taken home was gladly accepted.

In the meantime—as the melodramas have it—Mrs. Dahl, the other party to the conspiracy, was at the Andrews home with a certain number of others who were keyed up to a high degree of excitement, awaiting the return of the wanderers.

At last the signal was given. The lights were turned out and the front door locked. Through the windows and door-panels the crowd saw them pull up to the curb, alight, and stand a few minutes in conversation. Finally the car glided away, the psychological moment had arrived.

Mrs. Andrews' daughter gave the besieging party plenty of time to get in a receptive mood and then flashed on the lights and flung open the door simultaneously. Mrs. Andrews' face, when she saw the crowd, was a study; surprise was written on it in large letters; also happiness at seeing so many of her friends, but when the Sonneborns came back after driving around the block, she laughing scolded them, as well as her companions for playing such a trick on her.

When the excitement had subsided, a turkey game was played, different parts of the bird being the answers to the questions. Miss Mildred Angle won a beautiful pieplate for her superior knowledge of gobblers.

After the sandwiches, coffee and cake had been disposed of, an immense birthday cake with (here it is) 59 candles on it was brought in—a veritable artist's creation. Each received a slice, and when Mrs. Andrews was not looking, a huge box containing a white ivory toilet set was placed in her hands. Her gratitude was too deep for words; she had long desired just such a set, and her many friends were heartily glad of the chance to show their regard and love for her in an enduring form.

The coincidence of the evening was the attendance; 59 people were present to celebrate her 59th birthday.

The session of the Club Saturday the 17th was enlivened with a little sketch put on by Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Haworth and Mr. Samuelson, a trick fan furnishing endless amusement for the spectators. Mrs. Haworth was supposed to be entertaining Mr. Samuelson and happened to mention that she had received a valuable fan from a friend in Europe.

Mr. Samuelson's inquisitiveness got the better of him, and while toying with the fan he accidentally tore the leaves apart. In the argument that followed, he got much the worst of it, and was forced to send for a magician (Mr. Haworth). One pass of the wizard's hand repaired the fan, to the delight of the humiliated caller. The fan was made by Mr. Haworth, and was a very ingenious piece of work.

Next came a collection of slides which were thrown on a screen, with the projector in back of the canvas. It gave a person the same sensation that he has when the photographer hides his head under the black cloth. The slides, also the work of Mr. Haworth, were interesting, amusing, patriotic, instructive, and so on through the list of adjectives, running the gamut of the feelings. It is planned to have an entertainment of this sort every month, as it made quite a hit.

We wish to make amends for a mistake that appeared in an article not long ago. Speaking of J. Frank Shuford's prize-winning grandchild, we made the mistake of calling her "him." We are sorry to have to put "him" with ladies, for we feel that we are robbing "him" of "his" chance of becoming President of the U. S. under the present laws. However, "laws may come, and laws may go, but the ladies are here forever."

Mr. Shuford, who has been employed at the California Ticket Co. as a printer for the past five years, owns his pretty home at 400 W. Ave. 64, and has invented a port-

able platform for which he hopes to receive patent papers.

The Los Angeles Tribune of November 25th had the following:—As a citizen of Graham, who lives close to the crossing here where Mrs. Max Cohen was killed Saturday, September 22, I wish to make a statement through your valuable paper, with the hope of bettering conditions at this particular P. E. crossing in order to safeguard human life. Mrs. Max Cohen was a deaf-mute. Her husband is also a deaf-mute. He was with her last Saturday when she was struck by the Long Beach limited. He tried to touch her with his crutch to notify her of the coming train, but could not, and nearly got struck by the train that killed her. He is crippled, having but one leg.

Another surprise party was that given on November 4th in honor of Mrs. Guy Geyer's 79th birthday, with about fifteen of the deaf from the Episcopal church making up the company. Rev. Clarence E. Webb engineered the party. Other details are lacking, as we were not given a complete report, but anyway, all present had a good time and we join with the others in wishing for the honoree many more years of happiness.

Leslie Hunt returned home from South Dakota November 15th, and was at the club the following Saturday. Leslie is in a class by himself as an automobile doctor, having taken the Y. M. C. A. auto course from tail lamps to radiators; so no one need be surprised to learn that he drove from Los Angeles to Aberdeen and back again, accompanied by the family, of course. The Goodyear workers have another feather in their cap, for he says that in crossing the hot desert where the road was strewn with sharp rocks, the "Wingfoot" rubber gave by far the best service of any of the tires.

The Garden of the Gods, grand Canyon, petrified forest and extinct volcanoes were visited on the return trip, while they went by way of Oregon, Idaho and Montana last spring. Very little trouble was experienced, though a good many of our California drivers would make trouble were they asked to pay 50 cents a gallon for gasoline, as the Hunts did in Arizona.

Mr. Frank Roberts is much improved at this writing and will soon be able to leave the hospital for his home in Hollywood.

Misses Helen Taylor and Gertrude Childress, former belles of the Berkeley School, are now employed at the Pacific Engraving Co., a firm that specializes in high-grade printing. Five girls are employed, our friends being assigned to the task of feeding the insatiable presses.

They like the work, have short hours, with an hour's chat on the roof garden at noon, and will soon be rivals of the late Hetty Green—unless some modern Lancelot persuades them to leave the business world for cozy little bungalows.

Through the kindness of President J. Orrie Harris, of the Literary Auxiliary, we are able to give the December program previous to the appearance of the "Los Angeles Frat."

Dec. 8th (8:15 P.M.)—Gallaudet Day Celebration:

Poem—"On Kendall Green,"—Miss Gertrude Childress.
Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet—Ulysses M. Cool.
Dr. Edward Miner and Rev. Thomas Gallaudet—Mrs. Edmund M. Price.
Abbe De l'Epee—Miss Alice Chenoweth.
Laurent Clerc—Mrs. Allen L. Waddell.

Dec. 15th (2 P.M. to midnight)—Bazaar.

Dec. 22d (8:15 P.M.)—Christmas Entertainment.

Dec. 29th (8:15 P.M.)—Debate: "Resolved, that play is as necessary as work." Affirmative, Miss Edna Vandegrift; Negative, Russell Handley.

Poem—"The Old Year and the New," Miss Helen Taylor.

Election of officers for the Literary Auxiliary, for the term of January to June, 1918.

The meeting on November 24th was unusual, in that it was marked by a desire on the part of nearly every one present to mount the speaker's rostrum. Miss Ida Miller gracefully rendered a tribute to "the Flag," followed by three short Thanksgiving stories by Mrs. Morton Sonneborn prefaced his talk on "Current Events," with a vivid account of his trip to Camp Kearney, near San Diego, where 39,000 National Guardsmen are being taught the secret of getting the boches' goat.

Mr. Edward McGowan, who was on the boards for a reading, gave some good jokes instead, as the rush of business left him no time to prepare anything else.

Mrs. Andrews, and Messrs. Himmelschein and Burson, all gave good stories. Miss Vandegrift effectively banished the hoodoo of the unlucky 13, by giving a list of historical events that happened, or were inaugurated on the 13th, or had 13 for their lucky number. The list was astonishing, to say the least.

Mrs. Johnson tickled the crowd with her story on winning the war. Every one knows how the Germans love the lowly spud. Her suggestion was that we send several air ships full of potato-bugs "over there" to devour their plants, which are almost free from pests. The resulting loss of the crop would force the Hun to give in rather than starve to death. We wish it were practical. In a few well chosen remarks,

Mr. Flanagan bid farewell to his friends, as he is soon to leave for an indefinite visit with relatives in Nebraska.

Lest you forget—the Frats once more urge you to be sure to attend the Bazaar at 7:30 P.M., So. Grand Avenue, Saturday, December 15th. Come and spend the afternoon and evening if you can. The committee is arranging for a supper to be served from five to eight, that will delight the most fastidious epicure. At thirty-five cents per plate, we don't know where you could get more for your money with congenial company gratis. Then there are sure to be donations that you can't overlook as Christmas presents, so if you don't come, we both lose.

R. P. HANDLEY.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dove Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The following clipping is from The York (Pa.) Dispatch, November 20th, which a friend kindly sent us:

A Pennsylvania railroad extra, northbound freight train, No. 4087, killed Bird J. Hiestand, a deaf-mute residing at 708 Pennsylvania Avenue, last evening (Monday) at a point near Summer Street, West York, as he was hurrying from the plant of the Pennsylvania Furniture Company to board a West King street trolley car at 5:50 o'clock. Employees at the furniture plant, in order to make a short cut to the car line, made use of the foot path leading across the railroad tracks to King Street, and it was at this point, under the glare of an arc light, that the accident occurred.

Hiestand, for 25 years a resident of Fouststown, only moved to this city last March, and it was stated at the family residence last evening, he had been cautioned about the danger of crossing the railroad tracks, especially since it has been growing dark earlier in the evening. The train crew, including Engineer J. H. Britcher and Conductor G. H. Keeney, was unaware that an accident had occurred, and continued on the run to the train's destination.

Just before Hiestand was hit by the train, a boy on a bicycle, coming suddenly around the corner of the furniture factory, nearly ran him down. This seemed to annoy him and he continued walking toward the railroad tracks with his head turned in the direction of the boy and did not notice the approaching train. As he stepped in the path of the engine he was struck and hurled a distance of 30 feet, his head striking a switch signal stand on the right side of the track.

Charles M. Pass, the superintendent of the factory, who left the building about the same time, was directly in the rear of Hiestand and when the engine struck him was only about four feet away, but could not rescue him. Pass immediately returned to the factory for assistance, and then hurried to the spot where the man was lying. He was carried to the office of the factory and Dr. W. H. Horning was summoned, but death occurred about five minutes after the physician's arrival, 6:15 o'clock. Hiestand's injuries consisted of a fracture at the base of the skull, which caused his death, the blood flowing from his ears, nose and mouth; a compound fracture of the lower jaw and right leg below the knee and numerous bruises on the temple and body. The Royal ambulance was called, but the man was dead on its arrival. Coroner Pius H. Jones was notified but he deemed an inquest unnecessary.

The deceased was a member of the Deaf-Mutes' association connected with St. John's Episcopal church. In addition to his wife, also a deaf-mute, he leaves three children: Mrs. George Haare, Miss Bessie Hiestand and George Hiestand, of this city; Wilbur Haare and Pearl Hiestand, grandchildren, and the following sisters and brother also survive: Mrs. Jacob Leven, knight, York; Mrs. Alexander Deitz, Mrs. George Kohler, both of Yorkana, Herbert Hiestand, of Dallas, and Frank Hiestand in the west.

The funeral took place the following Thursday afternoon from his late home, and was largely attended by relatives and friends. Rev. Dr. G. P. Schellhammer, of the hearing, and the Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, for the deaf, conducted services simultaneously.

Acting as pallbearers were six men employed at the plant of the furniture company who were fellow workers with Mr. Hiestand. They were as follows: George Spangler, W. P. Martin, Allen King, J. P. Bankers, Christian Pentz, and Solomon Lease. Interment was made in Greenmount cemetery.

Mr. Hiestand was a former student of the old Broad and Pine Streets School, at the time when the writer was also a student. We remember him as having been a nice, exemplary young man; but we do not remember having met him since leaving school, over thirty years ago. Our deepest sympathy is extended to the family.

Through the thoughtfulness of Mrs. Pollard, the hearing daughter of Mr. James C. Gilmore, residing in this city, who phoned to Mrs. J.

G. Salmon (nee Coulter), and she in turn writing to us, we received the early news of the death of her aged father, at his former home in Ohio, where he was visiting since the recent death of his brother, on Friday, November 23d. He was taken ill on the Monday previous and pneumonia set in which caused his speedy death, at the advanced age of eighty-one years.

Mr. Gilmore, who is better known in his native State of Ohio, had been living for the past few years in this city to be near his sister, and had become quite familiar by his most regular attendance at All Souls' Church for the Deaf and many of the week-day meetings held there. He bore the burden of his years remarkably well, and though suffering from rheumatism of the legs, he still was able to go around with a regularity that surprised us for a man of his age. He will be missed now, and we tender our most sincere sympathy to his sister and the family. Mr. Gilmore's funeral was held on Monday, November 26th, in Ohio.

Our sympathy is also tendered to Mr. William C. Shepherd and family, whose second daughter was buried last Tuesday, November 20th. She was married and, we understand, leaves a young child.

A birthday party was tendered to Mrs. A. S. McGhee by her husband, assisted by Miss Rhea Schweinore, on Friday evening, November 23d. A very enjoyable time was passed. Those present besides the above mentioned were: Mr. and Mrs. William Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Marchman, Mrs. P. S. Bowden, Mrs. J. Dunner, Misses Alice E. Donohue, Dorothy and Margaret Sanders, Mary Woods, Esther Rappaport and Sallie Morrison, and Messrs. Geo. C. Wagner, John A. Roach, Myer Baliff and Harry Suckle.

A stated meeting of the Gallaudet Club will be held at the Hotel Adelphi, through the courtesy of the management, on Friday evening, November 30th. We understand that the annual dinner of the Club this year will be held at Wissinoming Hall, Mt. Airy.

Philadelphia Council, No. 3, Knights of De l'Epee, held a banquet in honor of the 25th anniversary of the birth of De l'Epee, at the Hotel Majestic, on Saturday evening, November 24th. Mr. William V. Brogan, President of the Council, presided, and was toastmaster. Short speeches were made by Father Leo T. Butler, Assistant Dean of St. Joseph's College and Spiritual Leader of the Catholic Deaf in this city, who was the guest of honor, and by several others present. Those attending the banquet besides the above were: Elmer E. Scott, A. J. McGahan, Frank J. Feighan, George H. King, Mr. Schull, Mr. Arata, Mr. Dougherty, Mr. Myers, Mr. McPeak, Mr. Wahl, Albert Wolf, Robert Bennett, Erhard D. Strecker, and John A. Roach.

On December 8th, a novel entertainment will be given at All Souls' Parish Hall under the auspices of the Entertainment Committee of the 1918 Convention of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. It will be in the form of a "Country Store," with Mr. Iby H. Marchman in charge. No admission is charged, but a silver offering is asked.

Mr. Erhard D. Strecker is being congratulated on the arrival of a boy in his home, on Friday, November 23d.

Mrs. Thos. D. Delp has just returned from a week's visit to her sister at Atlantic City.

Holyoke, Mass.

The Holyoke Division, No. 26, N. F. S. D., announces a program of four days' festivities—from December 29th, 1917, to January 1st, 1918:

Concert and Ball at Lenox Hall, Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass., December 29th. Tickets, 35 cents. Ten per cent donated to Red Cross.

Sunday evening, December 30th—Reception at Holyoke Y. M. C. A. Monday, December 31st—Banquet at Clinton Hall Hotel, Springfield, Mass., at \$1.50 per plate.

Those who wish to attend the Banquet should notify Arno Klopfer, 22 Jackson Street, or William Abbott at the Dance.

Tuesday morning—Bowling match between Holyoke Frats vs. Bridgeport.

The above should surpass all previous affairs. There will be a variety of attractions, which will please all.

The committee of arrangements will be: Arno Klopfer (Chairman), John Haggerty, Joseph O'Connell, Philip Baunsollet, Thomas Sheehan, William Abbott.

"Over the Top" (Life with the Soldiers in the Trenches in France) will be the subject of a lecture by Rev. Kelsor, of New York, to be given in the New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society's rooms, 210 Market Street, Newark, Saturday evening, December 8th, at 8 P.M., under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary, No. 42, N. F. S. D., of Newark, and it is expected it will be well attended. Admission, 15 cents.

SUNDRY NOTES.

The Silent Worker for November contains cuts of several sons of deaf parents who are now serving in Uncle Sam's Army and Navy.

Mrs. Mary C. Peck (nee Miss Farrell), has returned to her home in Bradford, Pa., after visiting with Misses Nellie and Jessie Knorr, of Brockwayville, Pa., for a week.

Mrs. Mary C. Peck, of Bradford, Pa., and Miss Nellie E. Knorr, of Brockwayville, visited friends in Punxsutawney and DuBois, Pa., for a few days. They had a swell time.

Military training, on a small scale, has been started at the California School by Supervisor Lund. If the results justify further extension of the work, it will follow.—California News.

Taylor Holmes, who plays the leading role in the Essanay comedy-drama, "Two-Bit Seats," first got an idea of entering the movies when, while on the stage, he entertained a group of deaf-mutes. He didn't speak a word, but they understood his sign language perfectly.

Two friends of Frank Widaman, of Greensburg, Pa., passed from earthly life—one expired at Irwin, on Monday morning, November 26th, after a little more than a week's illness with pneumonia, and the other dropped dead from heart failure, on Tuesday morning, the 27th, while he was engaged in conversation with the postmaster of Jeannette (Pa.) post office. The latter was ex-Sheriff, of Westmoreland County, Pa., and was proprietor and editor of the Jeannette Dispatch. Mr. Widaman at one time held cases in the same office.

Granville Redmond offers two new pictures at the Courvoisier galleries. Both are taken from Marin County, one showing the sunset lights intertwined with eucalyptus. The other is of the mountain viewed from Gribenbrae through the morning glow.—S. F. Chronicle.

Redmond has a studio at Tiburon. Another artist and a sculptor have studios near by. Their places enjoy a commanding view of the surrounding country, with the bay of San Francisco on one side and with Mt. Tamalpais on the other—to sit there is to be soothed and refreshed in spirit. Redmond is in Los Angeles at present. It is understood that he has been put on trial for film work. Last year he was filmed in San Francisco by a new company, and proved himself equal to the task assigned him in the capacity of a colored cook in a yacht cruise. It was shown on the curtain in the Bohemian Club of which he is a member. He is clever in the art of mimicry, in depicting different nationalities.—Cal. News.

Deaf Organize Club

The San Jose Deaf Club was organized last evening at a well-attended meeting in Helen's hall with the following elected as officers: F. A. Stiles, president; F. B. Bangs, vice president; C. G. Holmes, secretary treasurer; chairman of committees, E. Fowler.

Meetings will be held in future in Helen's hall, South Second Street. An invitation is extended to all deaf people of this country join the new organization. The club is open for membership to men and women alike.

WITNESS IN INFANTICIDE CASE.

RICHMOND, VA., Oct. 31.—Alexander Knox, a negro deaf-mute, who can neither read nor write, may prove an important witness for the State in the prosecution of Dr. Asa Chamberlain, charged with the murder of his brother, Albert P. Chamberlain, if some way can be found to make the negro's testimony available. The negro's only means of communication is by signs.

Knox is reported to have seen Dr. Chamberlain drive in a wagon to the home of his brother last Monday, the day Albert Chamberlain is believed to have been killed, and his body dismembered. Parts of the body were found later buried in post holes on Dr. Chamberlain's farm, and the wagon is thought to be the one in which the body was removed from the Albert Chamberlain place. The negro communicated by signs to Magistrate Houchins at the time Dr. Chamberlain drove up. He indicated by use of his hands how he went to a widow and recognized the physician. After seeing Dr. Chamberlain, the mute walked over to Albert Chamberlain and touched him on the shoulder, pointing in the direction of the wagon. Knox then left the house apparently unobserved by the doctor.

Never run into debt unless you see clearly a way to get out again.

People shake hands because they used to do it to prevent sword drawing.

SAN FRANCISCO.

Mr. H. O. Schwarzlose, 2504 Noble Ave., Alameda, Cal., is authorized to receive subscriptions and news items relating to the deaf, from San Francisco and surrounding cities.

Paul Denton is now located in Detroit. He holds a position as a body assembler at the Columbus Auto Company. He is living at the Detroit Branch of the Y. M. C. A. He says it is snowing now, and the climate is very cold for this time of the year.

We are in receipt of the first edition of the Los Angeles Frat. A very likable paper and a good beginning. It behooves the rest of us to follow the good example.

There is no need to get angry if a person calls you ridiculous. Look what "being ridiculous" has done for Charlie Chaplin!

It is a well-known fact that a fertile imagination often produces a big crop of rank ideas.

Keep your temper if it is good—if it is bad, don't lose it.

A Halloween Party was held by the local Frats on Saturday evening, Saturday the 27th. Our old friend Mr. Horn was present for the first time in many months, a fact that made this gathering quite auspicious. He is still thin from his long sojourn in the hospital. He is again at work for the same company and they have made it very easy for him by putting other men under him to carry out his orders. He should consider himself very lucky, indeed.

I wonder if Zeno has purchased a Liberty Bond.

What happened to Zero? He woke up, put in a shot for the good of the cause, and then went tranquilly back to sleep again.

Charles Sullivan entertained a few friends at his home on Saturday eve, November 3d. All reported having had an enjoyable time.

E. Winters is now at work for the Kitchner Printing Co., in Oakland.

A colored laborer employed at the home of a retired capitalist was asked if he had done his bit.

"Yassah, I've dun mah bit. In fac' I've dun two bits!"

"Why, how could you do that?" was the amazed question.

"Well, sah, I giv' 25 cents to the Red Cross, and so Ah dun mah two bits."

Not long ago the gathering at the small Park where the deaf employees of Schmidt's, Shreeve's and Caswells ate their lunch, were talking about "teeth." E. E. Norton told some funny stories of teeth (false and otherwise). P. S. I mean the teeth were false, not the stories. It seems that one old lady who had been a grandmother for a good many years, was talking with one of her grandchildren. "Why Gramma," said the youngster, "You have only two teeth!"

"That's true, child, but I thank the Lord that they bite!" (We did not think this of you, Norton. How could you?)

Property can be paid for; the lives of innocent and peaceful people cannot be.—Woodrow Wilson.

A good many men who get credit for being close mouthed are in reality too lazy to talk.

"Vacation? No, no change just now," says M. Jacobs when visited at his job printing shop upon the hill. "Whoever said work was scarce, didn't know what he was talking about."

Mr. I. Selig has once again joined the ranks of commuters. He is living in Berkeley again, because of the fine conditions for raising children.

"History repeats itself," is an old saying that is proven true by a daily newspaper. It says—

"In 1864, during the Civil War, a bill was made out for groceries that read like this.

Tea—\$1.70 a pound. Soap—20 cents a bar. Molasses—\$1.30 a gallon. Flour—\$12.50 a bbl.

Eggs—45 cents a pound; and crackers—14 cents a pound.

Other things being in proportion. The only meat mentioned on the bill was a 5lb. goose, for which the purchaser paid 24 cents a pound.

After a man has wasted all his money on breach of promise suit, he begins to kick about the "high cost of living."

It may be interesting to the readers of the JOURNAL to learn something about the present Kaiser, Emperor of Germany and King of Prussia, as he is called, is a descendant from Frederick of the house of Hohenzollern and Frederick-William (1640-1688) whose son became King of Prussia. His empire is a federation of twenty-five states and free cities and includes Alsace-Lorraine.

He was born on January 27th, 1859, and was crowned June 5, 1888. He is commander-in-chief of both the Army and Navy of the German Empire.

Having so many less days, as Meatless, Wheatless, etc., why not have a few "Workless" days also?

A letter was received by the writer recently from A. D. Martin, who is in connection with the Employment Bureau of the Goodyear Rubber Co., at Akron. He states that the company is well satisfied with the mutes and is willing to hire more on condition that they can pass the Doctor's examination. They are not allowed to work where there is the slightest chance for accidents or in positions where

their health might be impaired. The letter contained printed matter relating to the company and among this was a book of rules. This book is called the Goodyear Guide Book and is given to all beginners at the factory. It explains everything about the work that one would be liable to ask or wish to find out. They have many athletic clubs and other organizations, though the letter did not mention whether the mutes were allowed to become members or not. A beginner receives thirty-two and a half cents an hour until he has learned the work. This usually takes from three to six weeks. Board can be had for single men for six dollars to eight a week. Akron is a town of about 110,000 population. Seventeen thousand of this population is on the pay roll of the Goodyear Co.

On Friday, the 16th, the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Lipsett, was gladdened by the arrival of a nine-month baby-girl. Mother and daughter are doing well. "Papa Lipsett" is going around town with a chest measurement that bids fair to break his vest buttons. Good luck to you and the "family," Bro. Lipsett.

Mr. Devine, son of Mr. and Mrs. Devine, of Vancouver, Wash., who was head teacher at the Washington State School for the Deaf, is at present taking a course in wireless telegraphy at Mare Island Navy Yard. He expects to graduate next month. After his graduation he may be called to one of the flotilla of Torpedoboot Destroyers now on the Atlantic Ocean. On his leave of absence, which extends over the week end, he is an honored guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. Selig in Berkeley. Mr. Selig's son, Henry, and Mr. Devine are very chummy, and the two can be seen "exploring" the wilds of San Francisco on Sunday afternoons. As Mr. Devine is "the stranger within our gates," young Selig is doing his bit by making Mr. Devine feel at home.

F. C. Horton, formerly a teacher at the Oregon School for the Deaf, is now head pressman with Upham Co., San Francisco's largest job printers. He receives a salary that makes John D. shudder every time he hears about it. Mr. Horton recently purchased an Overland auto, and is quite enthusiastic about motoring. The stork presented him with a baby girl on Tuesday, the 13th.

"Unlucky," he says in reply to my inquiry, "well, I should smile. It may have been, but now it is a thing of the past. The 13th is the luckiest day of my life."

Congratulations, Frank, old man. Many happy returns of the day.

There are six deaf men working at the San Francisco branch of the Ford Auto Co. They are—Messrs. Hole, Ninson, Johnson, Burgess, White and Ross.

L. C. Williams and family recently sold their beautiful residence in Piedmont and have moved to their ranch in Potter Valley. Here, Williams has 1600 acres and is raising cattle and hogs. The next time he comes to town we wouldn't be a bit surprised to find wisps of straw in his hair and on his clothes, as he is a regular hayseed now.

His favorite slang is "Wall, I swan!" Mrs. Williams is learning to ride horseback. Perhaps she may be an entrant at Cheyenne's next Rodeo Day. Their son, John R., was drafted and sent to Camp Lewis, Wash.

Isadore Selig is the man who is most familiar with the deaf and their affairs. He is President of the C. A. D., Secretary of the local division of the N. F. S. D., and now he has been elected a member of the N. A. D.'s Committee for raising money to erect a statue of the Atte De l'Epee in America.

He will have full charge of the Committee's affairs in this part of United States, and his supervision extends over California, Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Nevada, Arizona, Utah, Colorado and New Mexico. There is a great deal of hard work connected with this job, and as an assistant he has chosen the writer; but as the writer is not a member of the N. A. D., it is doubtful if the appointment will stand. In a recent interview Selig said, "I seem to be the Champion Goat now, since Mr. Runde has stepped down and out of the affairs of the deaf. I am glad to do what I can and only sorry that it is so little."

The firm of Selig Brothers, San Francisco's leading Wholesale Tailors, has gotten out a small booklet, which is of great interest to all. It contains a set of pictures of all the Army and Navy insignia, and a glance at this book enables the possessor to tell the rank, branch of service, etc., of the soldiers and sailors. The book also contains the rate of pay and a few facts about the formation of the army.

As we have songs for all the branches of service, why not have a Retailer's Lullaby? The words could go something like this:

I had a little hen and he had a wooden leg,
The best little hen that ever laid an egg—
She was the best hen that we had on the farm—

—AND—
Another cent a dozen won't do the public any harm!

H. O. Schwarzlose has left the employ of the Schmidt Lithographic Co., and has accepted a position with the Kohnke Printing Co., of San Francisco.

DETROIT.

News items of interest to the deaf of Michigan may be addressed to Mrs. C. C. Colby, 809 Marquette Building, Detroit. Subscriptions will be received and forwarded to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

A grand lecture by Rev. Geo. F. Flick, Pastor of the All Angels' Mission of Chicago, and a "Broadway" Social, was given Saturday evening, November 17th, at the hall of the N. F. S. D. Division No. 2, by the Philateen Savings Club, which proved to be one of the finest entertainments of the season.

The hall was packed to its capacity. Ivan Heymansson, president of the Philateen Club, presided, and in a short address outlined the purpose of the meeting and introduced Rev. Mr. Flick. It was Rev. Mr. Flick's second appearance before an audience in Detroit. After expressing greetings, the speaker glanced around the room and his face became set—he missed one dear boy who was there two years ago.

Rev. Mr. Allabough took charge of Rev. Mr. Flick's mission work in Chicago and other towns, while Rev. Mr. Flick was here in Detroit. Rev. Mr. Flick, in the early part of the program, sketched briefly the various features of the Frat Headquarters in Chicago. He reminded us that the N. F. S. D. is prosperous in every thing. He stated as follows:

"The latest news—many new applicants at Headquarters, War time—Many members! Detroit applicants will not be passed at Headquarters until the December meeting. Up to December the N. F. S. D. had total of \$150,000 to its credit. The death list this year was unusually small. Do you want to be a N. F. S. D. officer at the Chicago Headquarters? Cast your eye over the duties of the officers and decide for yourself."

After the description of the situation at the Headquarters, he asked the audience: "How would you like the job?" He at last said he could not find a suitable subject according to the announcement that he was to give a "Grand" lecture. However the current topic of the "World War" was taken as the evening's lecture subject. He summed up the situation of America in the War.

"The Time has come when we must conquer or submit. The Germans have come to think of themselves as the chosen people of God. 'O, Deutscher Gott' destined to lead all the nations of the world into a higher and better life; the means of doing this is war. We must take the root of 'Evil' War Out."

Rev. Mr. Flick demonstrated great abilities as a speaker. Mr. Flick is a young man, but in his ministrations he is older.

The meeting was a rousing success in point of attendance, in the zealous attention given the speaker, and in the readiness with which the audience offered their help to swell the Philateen Savings Fund.

Later Rev. Mr. Flick was appointed as auctioneer, when many useful articles, which Ivan Heymansson obtained from business houses through the Board of Commerce were sold to the highest bidder.

Many compliments were given to Miss Ella B. Stelt and her assistants, and the officers and members of the Philateen Club felt justly proud of their achievement. Mrs. Russow closed the meeting with a recitation "Your Flag, My Flag."

There were more than fifty communicants took Holy Communion in the morning of Sunday, November 18th, with Rev. Flick at the chapel of St. John's Episcopal Church. In the morning there were over one hundred present, when Rev. Flick held a sermon on "Some Gospel" from St. Matthew, 21:15—"And when the chief priests and scribes saw the wonderful things that he did, and the children crying in the temple * * * they were sore displeased."

He then took an hour in an earnest and fervent prayer, begging every one of us to look up to God for forgiveness for our sins. It was an inspiring and touching prayer. Services closed with "Now I lay me down to Sleep," by Gladys and Ruth Engel, children of Mr. and Mrs. Engel. Mr. Flick left for Chicago, Sunday night, thence to Minneapolis.

Frank Lewis, of Toledo, Oscar Hoffman, Charles Lofler, of Monroe, Mich., and Clifford Goupil, were at the Flick lecture and services, November 17th and 18th.

Answer to Harry L. Coulston, of Wilmington, Delaware. Lloyd Sparrows lives with his parents on a farm in Ypsilanti, and Miss Mattie McVean lives in Alpena, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Jackson, of Oilsprings, Ont., are in Detroit. Mr. Jackson is a carpenter by trade.

Ten deaf-mutes have secured steady positions at the Ford Dearborn Traction.

Walter Fleming, Frank Brown, Chandler Thompson and Tyrus Schultz, went to New Orleans to attend the horse races.

Detroit friends are to be informed that Harry L. Coulston, of Wil-

mington, Del., is coming to pay them a visit in Detroit in January.

The likeness of our officers of the Ladies' Guild of Ephphatha Mission, of Detroit, which appeared in the November issue of the *Silent Worker* is perfectly good and very natural.

William Murphy is an inspector at the Burroughs Adding Machine Co. He receives good wages. He is one of the zealous workers for the betterment of the deaf, and attends services regularly.

One of the proudest fathers among the deaf is John May. He brings his baby to every meeting. The baby is very pretty and chubby and smiles at every body on the platform.

Theo. Bonkowski has secured employment with the Ford Motor Co., having resigned his position with the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co., at Akron, Ohio. Welcome to the city, Theo.

Frank E. Friday has returned from Lexington and Louisville, Ky., where he went to attend the horse races.

Mrs. and Mrs. Ralph Huhn, Clarence Kubisch, Clyde R. Barnett, motored with William Japes to Ypsilanti, Sunday, November 11th, enjoying a big dinner with Lloyd Sparrows. The party then drove to Ann Arbor, returning to Ypsilanti for supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith. The trip covered over one hundred and fifty miles.

MRS. C. C. C.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

We have organized a basket ball team and will play against Olathe State school. We may not beat them, but we will give them a battle. Their captain boasted they could beat us by something like 50 to 0.

Many of the boys announced they will spend Thanksgiving Day afternoon in Olathe, to see the football game between the deaf-mutes and Westminster.

The skating craze is on with the boys. So far Clement Dellenschnider is the best fancy skater. He's the kid who won the second prize for the championship in fancy diving, in this city last summer.

Coach Taylor took several of his players out to Lawrence to see the famous Nebraska Jayhawkers defeat Kansas University in a football game.

F. Bickett and wife gave a party to friends recently.

The cabinetmakers' trade is getting popular with the older boys here. About three fourths of the entire mute population here are in that trade. The average wages are \$20 per week.

Tom Schaffler has bought a Saxon car, after selling out his Buick. He thinks it runs better than any other car, not even excepting Pearl Haner's, who has a Ford.

HORN.

Rev. F. C. Smilians, Appointments.

- DECEMBER.
- 8—Washington, D. C.
 - 9—Washington, D. C., 10:45 a. m.
 - Grace and St. Peter's, Baltimore, 8 p. m.
 - 15—Church of the Mediator, Allentown, 8 p. m. Lecture.
 - 16—Trinity, Easton, 11 a. m.
 - Church of the Mediator, Allentown, 2 p. m., Holy Communion.
 - Christ Chapel, Reading, 7:30 p. m., Holy Communion.
 - 18—Christ Chapel, Williamsport, 8 p. m.
 - 21—St. Andrew's Harrisburg, 8 p. m. Lecture.
 - 22—St. Luke's, Lebanon, 7:30 p. m.
 - 23—St. James', Lancaster, 9:30 a. m., Holy Communion.
 - St. James' Lancaster, 10:30 a. m.
 - St. Andrew's Harrisburg, 8 p. m., Holy Communion.
 - St. John's, York, 6:30 p. m.
 - 26—St. Paul's, Erie, 8 p. m.
 - 28—Trinity, Rochester, 8 p. m.
 - 30—Trinity, Pittsburg, 10:45 a. m., Holy Communion.
 - Christ Church, Greensburg, 2:30 p. m.
 - St. Mark's, Johnstown, 7:30 p. m.
 - 31—St. Luke's, Altoona, 8 p. m.

REV. FRANKLIN C. SMILIAN, Box 225, Williamsport, Pa.

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf.

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House
523 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.

Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge.

Mr. Thomas Marsden, Lay-Reader.

Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

SERVICES:

Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P. M.

Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 11 A. M.

Social every Wednesday at 8 P. M.

ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

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Did you ever stop to think that it is a disgrace not to be able to express yourself in good, plain, correct English? If you make queer, outlandish, funny errors in your language, it is your own fault. It implies laziness, or lack of effort, and neglect in your youth. You are only half-educated. That is plain: everybody can see it. You cheated yourself and your school out of the other half, and made a chump of yourself. Now, perhaps you are beginning to look backward with many regrets. But you are not the only one. There are others. It is never too late to mend—there is still hope for those who have the ambition and will to overcome their past mistakes. Enclose stamped and self-addressed envelope and communicate with

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Fanwood Alumni Notice.

All those eligible for membership in the Fanwood Alumni Association should send application with \$1.00 to Miss M. L. Barrager, 99 Fort Washington Avenue, New York City, who is the Treasurer.

ALEXANDER L. PACU,
Secretary.

Tenth Annual

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NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

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CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL

under the auspices of the

Lutheran Guild for the Deaf

to be held at

St. Luke's Church

42d Street, bet. Eight Avenue and Times Square, N. Y. City

Saturday Evening, Dec. 29th,

at eight o'clock

Admission, - - - 25 Cents

(Including Refreshments and Little Present for Xmas).

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

J. H. Breden, Jr., Chairman
E. Berg, A. Foppschill, K. Christgau
G. Walther, I. Ruge, Victor Lind

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE

143 West 125th Street



New York City

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WATCH NIGHT—December 31st. For members and ladies accompanying them.

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Best and easy way for the deaf from New York, Brooklyn and other places to reach the Hall, is to take the Hudson Terminal, New York to Park Place, Newark N. J., and then take the Jitneys waiting for the deaf-mute party at the Tube station and get off at the Hall.

Saturday evening, January 5th, 1918.

Special prize will be given to the club that receives the most votes in the Deaf Mute Club contest. The Rule—One voting ticket will be distributed to each lady and gentleman at the Ball door, then she or he shall fill out the ticket with the name of her or his favorite club, and then drop in the Ballot Box in the Krueger Auditorium, 8 to 11 P. M. Fifteen valuable prizes awarded to Ladies and Gentlemen.

MUSIC BY PROF. VOSS

TICKET, - - (including Wardrobe) - - 50 CENTS

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CARNIVAL FESTIVAL